

LINCOLNITE

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MAY, 1929

LINCOLNITE

The
LINCOLNITE

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SENIOR CLASS

of

Lincoln High School



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LINCOLNITE



Lincolnite Staff

VIRGINIA BRYANT.....*Lincolnite Queen*
HORTENSE JACKSON.....*Class Historian*
HILDA KIRKENDOLL.....*Official Stenographer*
MOZELL SNYDER.....*Associate Editor*
RUTH REDD.....*Class Will*
LEE CATHERINE ROSS.....*Editor-in-Chief*
GUY DAVIS.....*Class Giftonian*
THERENSIS PENN.....*Class Prophecy*

LINCOLNITE



JEAN WILLIAMS, '30

Acknowledgement is due and gratefully given to members of the Lincolnite Staff, particularly the Business Manager, Miss Jean Williams, '30 and her able assistants, Harold W. Sthothers, '30 and Prentice Townsend, '30, also to Lloyd Brown, '30 and Louis Morgan, '30 of the Editorial Staff, for the considerable help afforded by their work in preparation of this volume.

Also, at this time, the Faculty compilers wish to acknowledge their indebtedness to the various students of the Senior Class who consciously or unconsciously assisted in compiling this volume and whose skill and personality are reflected by their writings throughout this book.

EDITH CREWS, '29



Class Officers

THORNTON SMITH	<i>Treasurer</i>
ARTHUR WOODY.....	<i>Assistant Secretary</i>
GOFF D. YOUNG.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
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FERN BELT.....	<i>Vice President</i>

LINCOLNITE



PRINCIPAL H. O. COOK

Editorial

THE SONG IS ENDED BUT THE MEMORY LINGERS ON

The grand old song that has taken us four years to sing, the song that has been sung in all pitches according to the feeling of the singers, this song has sadly come to an end.

During the four years we have spent here, there has been many friendships formed. We have learned to love our teachers. As students we have come to know each other and have formed many life long friendships. There has been many experiences, happy as well as sad ones. All of these have caused us to enjoy singing this song all the more.

In the coming years when our paths shall lead in other fields, may the memory of the songs sung here in dear old Lincoln, linger long. Though the song is, indeed, ended, may the memory forever linger on.

SERVICE

With the flight of the years, certain deeds, certain names become a treasured heritage. In the hall of fame from year to year new names are engraved of those who have lived nobly and have wrought well. It is a fitting beginning then, that Lincoln is making for the recording of the names of those boys and girls who have sacrificed time and leisure to serve their school. Recorded in bronze outwardly but engraven in our hearts and memories are the names of those who have unselfishly served. The names of Roland Scott and Lucile Bluford as they speak out from the tablet in our trophy case, will be an inspiration, together with others as time shall place them there, to all future Lincolnites. What they have done others may attempt to do. Our hall of fame may grow in time to be as inspiring as any other of more noteworthy beginning.

MOZELLA SNYDER, '29

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

ELSIE PRICE

*'Getting her
Geometry'*



JAMES ANDERSON

*"He's so quiet, we
hardly know he's
around"*

CECIL POSTON

*"The guy from
Chicago"*



MARGUERITE DESMUKES

*"Freckles" "She is
thinking about join-
ing the movies too"*

MARIETTA EVANS

*"Cutie" Vamping is
her weakness now*



LILBON CLARKE

*"Phi Beta Kappa
here I come"*

EVELYN SEARCEY

*"Searcey" "The
honor roll genius"*



LEE CATHERINE ROSS

*"Kat" "Always a
busybody"*

JAMES WHIBBY

*Dart in again from
the "Three Must Git
Theres"*

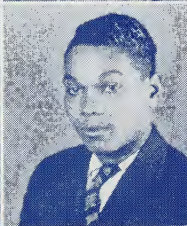


JEWELL BURGETT

*"Flapper" "She
charms them all"*

EMMA LOU NELSON

*"Lou" "She de-
veloped her senior
dignity in one se-
mester"*



CHARLES BUTLER

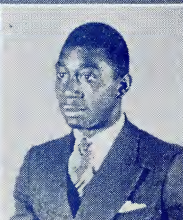
*"How to bring the
bacon home for dear
old Lincoln with a
pigskin"*

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

NETTIE COLE

"Shorty" "She is still considering how much taller is tall"

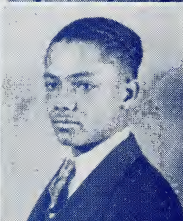


CURTIS CHATMAN

"Cool, calm, and collected"

VERA WRIGHT

"Chuggy" "Acting dramatical around old L. H."

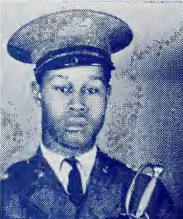


THORNTON SMITH

"The longer the day the more time to play"

ELNORA BALLARD

"Dignified" "Would be if she could"



ELBERT COLE

"He tends to no man's business but to Awl"

EDWARD HARRIS

"Sleep improves the brain" (Sleep on).

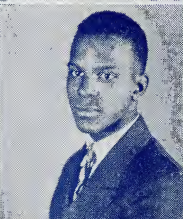


LAURENCE JOHNSON

"Sally" "To know her, is to love her"

DOSHIA WATKINS

"Doshe" "Another victim to eat and get fat"



JAMES RAMSEY

"Her fair form is imprinted in his heart"

MABLE COLLINS

"Study is a virtue"



LEVI THOMPSON

"Algebra, and more Algebra for me"

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

PRENTIS TUCKER

*He's handsome, he's witty,
He's in love, what a pitty.*

THELMA JEFFRESS

*"A perfect example
of polished idleness"*

WILMA LEE

*"Willie" "If I could
attain dignity, I'd
be satisfied"*

ELREE HOOTEN

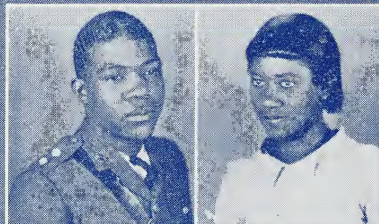
*"With a saxophone
he's the prince of
wails"*

JAMES WALKER

*"Fatty, the question
repeater"*

LOUISE GARDENER

*"Lou" "So quiet she
resembles a clam"*



IDA JOHNSON

*"Giggles" "Remember
that he who
laughs last, laughs
best"*

GAZELLA GIBSON

*"Gay" "She talks
like weeping wil-
lows"*

GILBERTA NEAL

*"Bert" "Gilberta's
kind is hard to find"*

DOROTHY FELTON

*"String Bean"
"Hard hearted, hard
boiled, and hard
headed"*

LILLA MAE MARSHALL

*"Lillie" "Her silver
voice is the rich
music of a summer
bird"*

RUTH NORTH

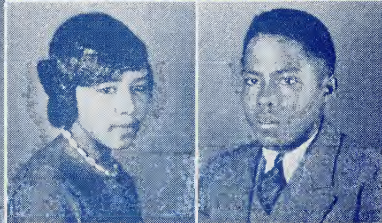
*"Ruthie" "As pleas-
ant as a day in
June"*

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

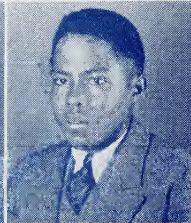
MARJORIE GORDON

*"Margie" "Delays
not a second to
speak her mind"*



WILLIAM HAMBRICK

*"Varnish is a sub-
lime drink"*



SAMMIE M. LAMPKIN

*"Sam" "Very quiet,
but wise is she"*



MARCELNIEL DOTSON

*"Vamp" On the road
to Broadway"*



FRANCES SADBERRY

*"Fan-fan" "Always
with friend, Beulah"*



JANAVIEVE MCCLAIN

*"Weight is no sin,
but I'd rather be
thin"*



MOZELLA SNYDER

*"Mo" "The news-
paper fiend"*



MARY BRASSFIELD

*"Gingy" "Would be
popular but how?"*



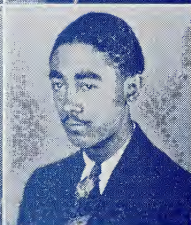
MAGNOLIA JOHNSON

*"Maggie"
A jolly good fellow
we'll all admit.
Has lots of school
pep, and plenty of
grit.*



GUY DAVIS

*"What Don Juan
didn't know, I do"*



EDWARD NOLAN

*"Speedy, the speed
merchant from
speedville"*



LEONA WARE

*"Little Bit" "Good
things come in small
packages"*

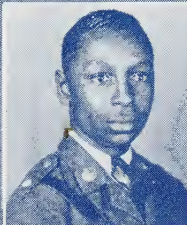


LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

GAITHER JOHNSON

"How to turn corners in the middle of the block"



EDWARD BAKER

"English Lit made easy" (Wanted)

BEATRICE BELL

"Bee" "Always talking about a certain street in Lawrence"



SALINA BOLDEN

"Stump" "I would have gotten big if I hadn't stopped growing"

EDITH CREWS

"Scholastic" in the grammar of life



THERENSIS PENN

"Penny" "We couldn't do without sunshine, Therefore we could not do without her"

AILEEN WOODS

"Al" "Lookin for Pho"



MARGUERITE CRAIG

"Sweet Sue" "With a sweet temper and sweet voice she wins 'em"

ERNESTINE SCOTT

"Stine" "Oh! that million dollar walk"

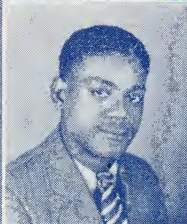


DOROTHY THOMAS

"Bobbie" "Like a hershey, sweet but nutty"

SAMUEL WATSON

"A sock on the jaw is worth two on the feet"



MINNIE B. PRATHER

"Be-Be" "The belle of Lincoln High"

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

SADIE HODGES

"Sadie Lou" "She always has her lessons, except when she forgets them"

ETHEL LA NEER

"As an entertainer, she excels"

RUBY BYRD

"Lanky" "She is always in a hurry"

HORTENSE PATRICK

"Tenny" "Whistling for Jean"

GARNETT PETTIS

"Giggles" "A busy little bee at a typewriter"

LORRAINE SMITH

"Lodie" Very bright but small"

HENRY GRAVES

"The big shot from the arsenal"

OLIVER BELL

"How to indulge in camera angles"

ANNE TAYLOR

"Ann" "Quiet, unlike most girls"

FERN BELT

"Athlete" "She is queen among them"

ERMA SMITH

"Erm" "Better late than never"

LEE DAVIS

"Sometimes at work, sometimes at play, most at play"



LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

VIRGINIA BRYANT

"Gingy" "Most popular girl in L. H. S."

EDNA PARKER

"Eddie" "Eating potato chips"

MARJORIE PERKINS

"Sandy" "Looking for Edward Nolan"

RUTH REDD

"Ruthie" "The ideal school girl"

BEULAH TURLEY

"B u e" "Blushing like a rose"

JAMES T. WALKER

"Kwick, clever, quiet"

LEONARD JONES

"The silent man"

JULIA WILLIAMS

"Tochie" "Neat as a pin and everyone's friend"

RUTH ARNETT

"Grinning" "She believes he who laughs last didn't catch the joke at first"

HAZEL BURTON

"Reserved" "He is not a good soldier who fights with his tongue"

IZOLA ABRAMS

"Slow Motion" "There's no need to rush"

THEODORE WYATT

"He knows quite a bit but he just can't seem to remember it"



LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

ERMALEAN ANDERSON

*"Whispering" "To be
rich in friends is to
be poor in nothing"*



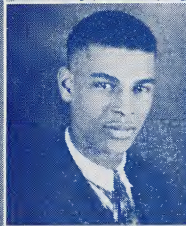
NOLLIE WHITAKER

*"Noisy" "I choose to
talk wherever I go"*



LESLIE SMITH

"Truth is beauty"

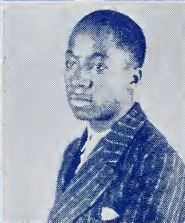
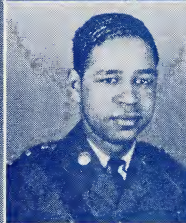


HORTENSE JACKSON

*"Tense" "Slow 'n
easy"*

CHESTER WALKER

*"Silence is golden
or something like
that"*



WALTER WILSON

*"How to attain sar-
torial perfection"*

PHOCILE WILSON

*"Pho" "There's no
use working if you
can play"*



ESTELLA BANKS

*"Banky" "She hopes
she will own banks"*

NAOMI BRANNOCK

*"Those eyes" They
usually make "em"
fall*

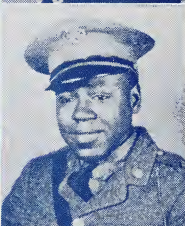


ROSA LEE JAMISON

*"Rosa" "As modest
as a wild rose"*

PHILIP GRAY

*"Bridges and towers
will I build"*



WALTER DAY

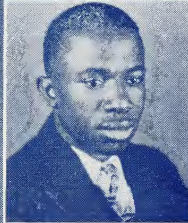
*"Why can't we use
mental telepathy"*

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

J. D. TYSON

"How to make Modern History Easy"

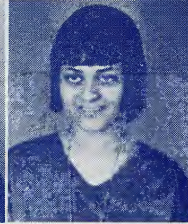
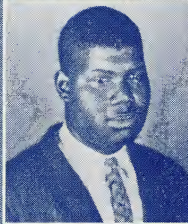


NINA PAGE

"Still water runs deep"

GOFF YOUNG

"A big man with a big heart"



CECILIA BRASSFIELD

"Hot Stull" "An attractive young miss"

JEWELL MCGINIS

"Jew" "A Jewel worth having"

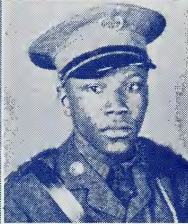


THELMA MOSEBY

"Little Bit" "Laughing is her fame"

SHERWOOD HARRIS

"Say it with apple-sauce"



ESSIE GREEN

"Chicken" "Silence, here comes the bride"

WILMONT TUCKER

"Bill" "Full of mischief and fun"

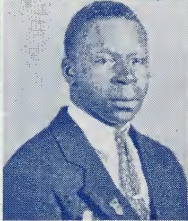


ALICE RUFF

"Pee-Wee" "English Lit, I bid you Au Revoir"

LUMBIA RAINES

"How to jump at the wrong conclusion"



FRANCES WARD

"Lanky" "Innocence is bliss"

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

JOSEPHINE REESE

"Joie" "Sassy, classy girl"

MARJORIE FOSTER

"Playful" "The lower hall is her play ground"

CLAUDE NEWMAN

"Slow but sure"

NINA HAMILTON

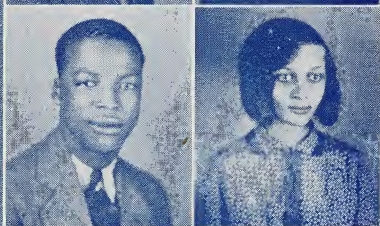
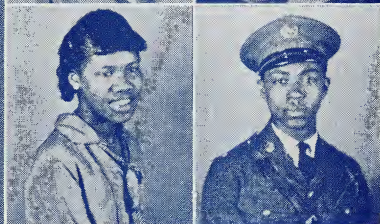
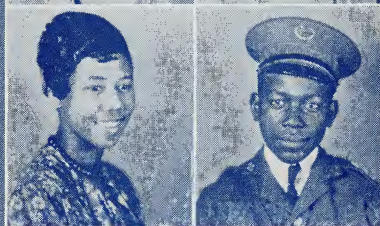
"Ninty" "English Lit is what makes me so great"

ARTHUR WOODY

"Small men do great things"

OSCAR BILLUPS

"Beau Brummel"



ERMA HARVEY

"Noisy" "Once in a while seen at work"

CAREY DANIELS

"I am right, I can't be wrong"

DOEOTHY BROWN

"Dot" "Cosmetics is the road to fame"

ROY BUCKNER

"How to read Poe's 'To Helen' and enjoy it"

ALFRETТА HOBBS

"Fretta" "Let me grow taller not broader"

MARGARET WILSON

"Mag" "Days may come, days may go, But I talk on forever"

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS

WEBSTER RAND

*"Web" "The Prince
of Music Makers"*



LOUISE SMITH

*"Lou" "As silent as
lightning"*

TO FACULTY AND CLASSMEN

We the class of '29, wish to express our sincere thanks to the members of the faculty who have labored with us for four years, giving us high ideals. We wish them long lives, pleasant days, happy nights and a rest from the class of '29.

We hope our successors, the Juniors, will profit by our mistakes as well as the good things we have done. Also that each of them will receive his diploma in June, 1930.

We wish the Sophomores to retain all the loyalty they have formally had and when they become Seniors they'll be one hundred per cent Lincolnites.

We wish the Freshmen to profit by their one year spent in dear old L. H. S., and return in the fall for consistent study, hard work, and with a determination to succeed.

SAMMIE LAMPKINS, '29

PARTING

There is something in the parting hour,
That chills the warmest heart;
For kindred, comrade, lover, friend,
Are fated all to part.
But this I've seen, with many a pang
It has pressed upon my mind
The one that goes is happier
Than he who stays behind.

VIRGINIA BRYANT, '29

LINCOLNITE



SPONSOR MAJOR AND HONORARY CAPTAINS

The Sponsor Major and Honorary Captains were elected from the senior class, February 14, 1929. They were elected from a group of the ten highest girls of the senior class. They were first voted on by the R. O. T. C. boys. The next vote was taken by the Faculty and the senior girls took the last vote. Each girl is an escort for the captain of a company. From left to right, sitting, they are: Edith Crews, captain of Company B, and Fern Belt, captain of Company A. Back row, from left to right: Leona Ware, captain of Company D; Marjorie Gordon, captain of Company C and Nollie Mae Whitaker, Sponsor Major.

Class History

On a bright, balmy, September morn in 1925, three hundred and fifty-nine hearties boarded the "Old Ship Lincoln" bound for the Port Knowledge, found on the Isle of Preparedness.

Ah! What a sad and frightened crew we were when hunting for our assigned cabins. We were even told to take the elevator when lo! there was none there! But after a few days aboard, our strained feelings left us and we became one family. Our beloved faculty removed all signs of fear and sadness from our hearts. To prove we were at ease we entertained the ship's company that January, nineteen hundred and twenty-six. By June, having been under the leadership of Daisy Mitchell we felt that we were as old, as the oldest on board and we played host to our brothers who were to join us the following September.

We went ashore three months for the old ship to be repaired. On our return we found our number greatly decreased, but we still had the old fighting spirit and ambition to reach the goal on our second start.

Evelyn Searcy and Clara Webb represented us on the ship's log for superior workmanship. In these later days every ship has an athletic squad. Our girls' basketball team was the best of any aboard, Louise Lewis being our sterling leader. Our boys tore up the planks too, Carl Green and George Pennington being on the boys' team while Charles Butler and Henry Graves starred on the football team.

The ship was tossed about as we neared the Indian ocean. Some were swept over board by the rolling waves, better known as sewing, algebra and latin.

The second leg of our journey, was about finished as we neared the wild coast of Australia. Our contribution to our parting program was Hazel Burton winning a place for us in the field of oratory. The officers who commanded us, Vera Wright, president; Daisy Navarro, vice-president; Printes Tucker, secretary; Neil Webb, assistant secretary; Sherwood Harris, sergeant-at-arms; Arthur Woody, chaplain; Catherine Hood and Charlotte Flynn, reporters.

The sun was setting as we went ashore for our second shore leave. But when we returned and looked around for many of our shipmates, it was in vain. Many were missing, lured away by the delights

of the new lands they had visited.

The third leg of our voyage began in a whirl. A typhoon soon struck the good ship and many fell over board. The sharks, better known as geometry, English and history devoured many who fell overboard. Many others struggled on until pulled on board by their mates. Meanwhile Louise Lewis, George Pennington, Edward Nolan and Clifford Warren kept our banner floating in athletics. The girls too put themselves on the map by forming a new organization called "The Girl Reserves" with Essie Green as the foremost sponsor of the movement. And then the sun was setting, it seemed almost before it had risen. Again our good ship had to be put in order, sails refitted, sides cleaned, decks washed down. The highest ranking workers' names went down on the ship's log. Among these were Leona Ware, Evelyn Searcy, Laurenza Johnson, Ralph Byrd, Virginia Bryant, Vera Wright, Sammie Lampkins, Fern Belt, Ruth Arnett and Hortense Jackson.

To give a fine farewell we gave a dashing play "A Prince of Adventure". We used in it those of who had distinguished themselves in a new quest for honor. Oliver Bell, Ernestine Scott, Leon Bowman, Marietta Evans, Sherwood Harris, Edward Harris, Marcelneil Dotson and Dorothy Thomas brought new fame to our standards.

After a short but jolly stay on shore, we went aboard the old ship which seemed dearer than ever before. We won some of the highest places in governing our staunch old craft. Ruth Redd, became president of the N. A. A. C. P.; Oliver Bell, president of the Student Council, while many others fell to members' of our crew.

And now we dimly see the shores we have long struggled for, it seemed to some almost in vain. But waves, mountain high seemed to rise between us and the shore. "English Lit" dashed down upon us and washed away some of our greatly diminished number.

Though fewer in number now we are still stern-hearted. With land in sight our courage rise, nor will we be satisfied to stay on shore. There must be new seas to chart, new lands to discover. We will sail on to more glorious achievements.

HORTENSE JACKSON

LINCOLNITE



R. O. T. C. STAFF OFFICERS

One of the most outstanding divisions of every busy high school is the progress it makes in the R. O. T. C.

The Lincoln High School battalion is one that any organization could justly cherish, it has been outstanding in all affairs that it has engaged in.

Under the able instruction of Master Sergeant William L. Bryson, who has ably taken up the work of Instructor of Military Science and Tactics, formerly filled by the late Master Sergeant W. B. Williams, the unit has made a decided progress.

During an annual inspection by Capt. Harry E. Mitchell, the spirit of sportsmanship was especially high. Each company was striving to out-do the other, but after it was all over and awards were being made, the great honor went to Company B, commanded by Captain Oliver Bell. At the inspection, also two cadets were given special mention for neatness. They were Cadets Lloyd Haymes and James King.

The battalion was given special mention for its generally superb appearance in this inspection.

The honor of battalion major went to Cadet Capt. Walter Day and that of Honorary Major to Cadet Capt. Oliver Bell.

Other officers who have made an exceptionally good appearance are:

Cadet Adjutant.....	James Ramsey
Cadet Captain.....	James Anderson
Cadet Captain.....	Sherwood Harris
Cadet Captain.....	Lee Chung
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Chester Walker
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Cary Daniels
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Lilbon Clark
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Prentis Tucker
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Elbert Cole
Cadet 1st Lieut.....	Theodore Wyatt
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Leon Bowman
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Gaither Johnson
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Eugene Glover
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Foster Drew
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Roy Buckner
Cadet 2nd Lieut.....	Cecil Poston
Cadet Warrant Officer..	Paris Harrington

Seniors who are now commissioned officers are: Lee Davis, Oscar Billups, J. D. Tyson, Samuel Watson and Votus Landers. Another promotion will be made before the year ends.

Each year the battalion places special interest in the Sponsor and Honorary officers, their presence seems to instill more interest and respect among the cadets than any other force.

OLIVER BELL

Class Prophecy

When I became the duly elected prophet for Lincoln High School for 1929, I realized at once that I would be incapable of visualizing the great heights which some members of this school will doubtless attain. With this in mind, I went in search of aid.

One day I put on an old dress and my only pair of sandals. Being comfortable, I walked and walked and walked, 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 blocks. The distance grew into miles, and still I walked until I supposed I had reached my journey's end, and I was lost, but on I went until I heard a call from behind. I turned and was told to wait. I saw a car of peculiar looking men. They asked to take me where I wanted to go. So I jumped in. Well, I (just wondering) asked where was I, and, bless Pat, I was over in China. Why, I never dreamed, I, myself, Penny, was in China, but indeed I was. Well, I'll be—, in China. I thanked them and got out. I—a nut—started walking again and found myself surrounded by dull looking forest. Nothing but darkness, almost, but I troddled on. I had almost forgotten my mission, but no.

At last, I met a so-called soothsayer, who invited me to his hut. The hut was like its owner, very curious looking. As we reached our destination I seated myself. He fixed a mug of tea for me. The tea was an intoxicating one and all of a sudden, why, I fell down from my stool and went boom. Ker-splash I fell into a large pot, about the size of Woolworth building in New York, and as high as it is, too. Oh! The pot was filled to the brim with dirt, oil, herbs, long slimy, black snakes.

The black nasty stuff was getting into my eyes, ears, nose and mouth, snakes and all, so you wouldn't wonder at the rest of my tale.

The first stop I made I saw a school. I went inside and looked around, assisted by the Assistant Principal, Ralph Byrd. He started to introduce two or three teachers to me but I already knew. Why! Nollie Whitaker was an English teacher, and I saw two other ladies whom I judged to be gym teachers, for they were in middies, bloomers and tennis shoes. Their backs were turned, oh! Now they were Frances Ward and Fern Belt. Now, someone else was coming towards me. Behold, it was Evelyn Searcy, who was the principal. She taught a class of public speaking also.

Ouch! Oh! Down I went.

I now seemed to be on Coney Island, and being hungry, I stopped at a coney island stand. The proprietor was Goff Young. Why, I didn't know him, he was so small. I guess he had eaten too many conies.

Another round I went and found myself at a theatre listening to a program where I saw Marcelneil Dotson was a chorous girl. Then I heard the "Spanish Serenaders" from Spain. I saw some of my old buddies, Webster Rand and Lumbia Raines.

I now seemed to be on the fourth round and (bump) I went into France. I passed a Modiste Shoppe. There sat Misses Alice Ruff and Julia Williams, nothing to do but give orders. And in front of them stood their mannequins, Rosa Lee Jamison and Beatrice Bell. On I walked and decided to take a bus to take me to the next city. But whom did I see driving the bus, why, Gaither Johnson, who now, I heard, was the president of the bus service. As I rode along, being the only passenger for this was a special bus, I asked to step across the street to buy an apple and there I saw a sign on the grocery window, "Eddie Harris," in large letters. No longer was Eddie an errand boy, but proprietor.

Now I seemed to be driving on into Germany. He was persuaded to drive me around a while. He did not care what time he got back for he was with other drivers mostly his old buddies, Curtis Chatman and Thornton Smith. Driving along I passed a Bootee Shop owned by Erma Smith. Then we passed a large hospital and down the way we saw the stick together pair, Aileen Wood and Phocile Wilson. They were in their nurse's uniform, but still together. We next went into a Home Convent and there I met the matrons. Their names were Louise Gardner, Hortense Jackson, Laurenza Johnson and the head matron Jewell Burgett. Well I was at the station now and off on my train. Whoopee—down I went. Every time I start to do something, I fall down. A man hollered fifth round.

Now I seemed to have hopped to America and in the streets of New York. I went to the Metropolitan Opera House and thought I heard Marion Talley for the first time. I was so far back I could not see the artist. But, no to my surprise and yet happiness it was Ruth Redd. Marietta Evans then gave her recital and for each number Marjorie Gordon played.

Class Prophecy

When the concert was over I bought a paper and saw that the editors were going on their vacation. There were Mozella Snyder and Lee Catherine Ross, the two finest journalists of the L. S. I read that Wilma Lee, now a socialist worker, was sailing for Africa.

Thud! My head hit something, I suppose you know I was still falling; the sixth round. I heard something like this, "Left Face", Right about Face", and like commands. I turned to see Chester Walker who was now a Sergeant of United States Army and Sherwood Harris and Oliver Bell were his lieutenants. They were drilling for the war with Russia.

Since I was born in Europe I decided to go back. I did not like American ways. I went in an aeroplane. On one of my stops at Hollywood, California. I saw a picture starring "Miss Ernestine Scott" in Miss "1960". Then I saw Miss Minnie Prather as a toe dancer accompanied by Virginia Bryant, pianist. The next stop was at Philippine Islands. I saw a large sign "Powderree Specialists". Ida Johnson, Dorothy Thomas and Nettie Cole were now beauty specialists, the greatest in the world. When they were in school I remember they always were powdering and primping and now it had been put to some good and they were experts on powdering.

Well I did not stop again until I reached Europe. I flew to the Olympic games which were in progress. I saw Dorothy Felton the old Basketball girl—Eddie Nolan football boy and George Pennington, basketball shark. He could now make a basket a minute.

Down I went, seventh round, and I was hoping it was the last round because I was tired of falling now.

Now I went over to Venice and met the well known artist, Collins Gilmore, who had sketched the hangings of the king's palace. As I went into the palace I thought I saw Philip Gray coming down the hall, the great world known politician. I suppose he had been in conference with the king.

Hey! Light was coming! Shucks! Some old boob threw me back into the dark. I then saw Hortense Patrick teaching kindergarten class in Norway. Then over in Sweden I saw a shop with braids hanging outside the window advertising hair. Frances Sadberry was the owner of the little shop. Then as I sat down to listen over the radio I heard the announcement of the Manager of Harlem Shows who was now Vera Wright. She was the greatest Harlem actress.

Yes, Yes, light was coming once more. The pot boiling down. Out popped my head and then it was so I could jump out. Well another kind of light I saw. This time it was day light. I was in bed, had been dreaming. The room was dark since it was night. My food had not agreed with me and it aided me in working out the prophecy. My prophetic power had gone. All the rounds and bumps and scenes and thoughts had gone and I am up now taking this prophecy all ready to the teacher. Thanks to Mr. Sandman for making me dream and to find the soothsayer to make me "fa' down and go boom" and make up my prophecy. And now my story is done.

Class Prophecy '29

THERENSIS PENN

P. S.—You all remember how fast Ethel LaNeer could talk and how much, well I saw her in Harlem too as a lawyer, the finest one in town.



SENIOR MEMBERS OF THE HONOR SOCIETY

The Lincoln High School Chapter of the National Honor Society for secondary schools was organized in 1925. Only Juniors and Seniors are eligible for membership. The memberships are based upon four qualities scholarship, leadership, character and service. Members are chosen by a committee consisting of Mr. Cook and several faculty members. Each member is entitled to wear a society pin which specifies that it is an emblem of an honorary organization. This year the society has adopted a song, the words being written by Virginia Bryant.

The following are officers who were elected in February to serve in office until the close of school in June: Lorenza Johnson, president; Hortense Jackson, vice president; Virginia Bryant, secretary; Sammie Lampkins, treasurer; Evelyn Searcy, chairman of program committee.

The members are: Virginia Bryant, Hortense Jackson, Lorenza Johnson, Evelyn Searcy, Ruth Arnett, Sammie Lampkins, Leona Ware, Vera Wright, Fern Belt.

VIRGINIA BRYANT, '29

LINCOLNITE

Lincolnite Queen



VIRGINIA BRYANT

1929

Long Live the Queen!

We present to our readers the winner of the annual Queen Contest—Miss Virginia Bryant. We know she will bear her regal honors with becoming charm and dignity for winning contests is becoming a habit for her. She has already enjoyed the honors as winner of the first prize in the Les Premiers Masked party and was the honor guest at the "Big Tent" last year whose privilege it was to present the prize for the Beau Brummel Club. She was also winner of the Bathing Beauty Contest in the Annual Wheatley-Provident Fashion Show.

In the school activities Miss Bryant is outstanding. She is secretary of the Honor Society, Lincolnite Scribe, one of the most popular members of the Dramatics Club, a member of the Senior Girls' Glee Club, the school chorus, and has served as a member of the student council.

To her and to the other two contestants Misses Marjorie Gordon and Vera Wright we extend our congratulations and our sincere thanks for the most spirited, most enthusiastic and most successful contest we have yet had.

Long live the Queen!

LINCOLNITE

SENIORS (LIZZIE)

Gasoline—that which explodes—Nollie Whitaker.

Sparks—that which keeps up excitement—Marietta Evans.

Differential—that which runs in grease—Gilberta Neil.

Muffler—the silencer—Laurenza Johnson.

Tires—that which is puffed up—Mable Collins.

License—admit to class—Ethel LaNeer.

Brakes—that holds back—Naomi Brannock.

Tail Light—last to appear—Lorraine Smith.

Self Starter—that which seldom works—Nettie Cole.

Wheels—that which moves—Margaret Wilson.

Radiator—that which warms us up—Wilma Lee.

Nuts—a peculiar factor in the engine—Marcelneil Dotson.

Body finish—the beauty of the car—Mary Brassfield.

Horn—that which honks—Sammie Lampkins.

The chauffeur—that which guides—Janavieve McClain.

RUTH REDD, '29

DO NOT BE SURPRISED IF—

Lee Katherine Ross becomes a Journalist.

Oliver Bell becomes a Sergeant at West Point.

Hilda Kirkendoll becomes Miss Smothers' private secretary.

Collins Gilmore becomes an art instructor in Lincoln High School.

Marietta Evans becomes a leading lady on Broadway.

Philip Gray becomes a mathematician.

Sammie Lampkin becomes Miss M. Jacksons' assistant.

Walter Wilson becomes the future Roland Hayes.

Edna Parker becomes a cateress.

James Walker becomes president of the Kansas City Libraries.

MOZELLA SNYDER, '29.

A LYRIC WRITER LEAVING HIGH SCHOOL

"Here's Gym. See how it goes,
Down on the heels, up on the toes.
(Hey! Hey!)

You're the cream in my coffee,
You're the salt in my stew;
Chemistry, you will always be my necessity,

I'd be lost without you.
Crazy Geometry, there's the doorway,
I'll go my way, Geometry, from now on
we're through.

Just picture me upon our knee with tea
for two,

And two for tea, and a text-book on
Sociology.

Nursing's my one and only. What'm
I going to do if you turn me down?

Logia, I took one look at you,
That's all I meant to do,
But then my heart stood still.
And ever so many do it, Sarah does it,
—and so every smart Lincolnite does it.
Let's do it, let's go to it—class.

ETHEL LANEER, '29

WE INTRODUCE

1. Electric stairways in order that
students may get to the assembly on time
without running up the steps.

2. Telephones equipped in the class
rooms and locker rooms, so the students
may telephone up stairs and tell the
teacher they have been detained.

3. Elevators running to Mr. Marsden's
and Miss Smothers' rooms.

4. Attachable wings for those students
who run to the lunch line, enabling them
to fly above the heads of others.

5. Musical waste paper basket, to at-
tract the attention of students, so they
may drop paper in them instead of on
the floor.

6. Rubber key hole locks on the lock-
ers that will open at a pull.

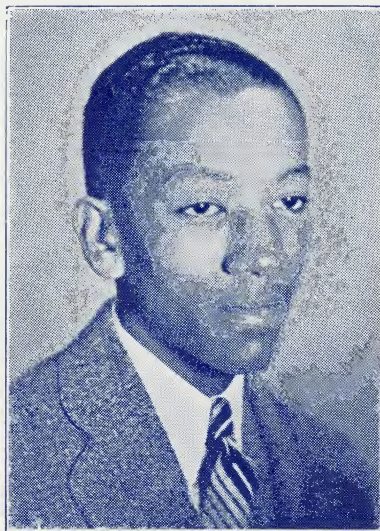
7. Steel soles for Mr. Ellison's shoes,
so he may be heard when approaching.

8. Admits with all the days of the
week on them so they may be used all
week.

JULIA WILLIAMS, '29.

LINCOLNITE

Student Council



PRESIDENT, OLIVER BELL

The Student Council is a student governmental body such as is in operation in most progressive schools of the country.

It is maintained for the betterment of scholastic standards and to train the students in that leadership that is so essential to a progressive people.

At the beginning of each school year much enthusiasm is expressed by the entire student body during the annual elections.

Two senior candidates for president of the student council are chosen by student vote.

They choose campaign managers, give talks and speeches before various groups, and create, with aid of their friends, as much enthusiasm as possible.

This year the students voted upon as presidential candidates were: Miss Evelyn Searcy and Oliver Bell.

After the votes were polled and counted it was found that the Student Council president for 1928-29 was Oliver Bell, whose picture therefore heads this column. The vice-president was to be Evelyn Searcy. Other officers of the Council were elected by its members, who are elected as representatives from the school's advisory groups. They were as follows:

Secretary—Rosa Lee Jamison.

Asst. Secretary—Calantha Brown.

Treasurer—Minnie Summers.

Sgt. At-Arms—Cecil Poston.

Asst. Sgt. At-Arms—Lawrence Var Winkle.

At the first regular meeting of the Council, department heads are appointed by the president. They were:

Department of Recreation—Thelma Johnston.

Foreign Relations—Julia S. Williams.

Investigation—Gaither Johnson.

Awards—Fern Belt.

Justice—Neil Webb.

Safety—Cecil Poston.

One of the greatest of the Council departments is the court, which headed by Evelyn Searcy, Judge; Alfretta Hobbs, Clerk, and Burdett Hockaday, Prosecuting Attorney.

Though the Council is entirely a student organization, it is backed by several competent teachers who act as advisors. They are: Miss Nolan, general advisor and advisor to the president; Miss Barker, Miss Brown, Mr. Jeffress, Mr. Mayberry, Mr. Griffin and Mr. Thomas.

OLIVER BELL, '29



SENIOR GIRLS GLEE CLUB

MARIETTA EVANS.....	<i>First Soprano</i>
RUTH REDD.....	<i>First Soprano</i>
LILLA MAE MARSHALL.....	<i>First Soprano</i>
GILBERTA NEAL.....	<i>Second Soprano</i>
NOLLIE WHITAKER.....	<i>Second Soprano</i>
VIRGINIA BRYANT.....	<i>First Alto</i>
IZOLA ABRAMS.....	<i>Second Alto</i>
FRANCES WARD.....	<i>Second Alto</i>
MISS BLANCHE MORRISON.....	<i>Directress</i>

"If music be the food of life, play on!"

At Lincoln High every student is given ample facilities to take a part in one of its many musical organizations. There exist the chorus, girls' glee club, boys quartette, orchestra, and band. The instruction to the members of these organizations is gratis.

The orchestra, and band furnish music in the assembly, for programs, and the Glee Club, Quartette and Chorus furnish music for special programs, both at school and in the city. This year these organizations prominently figured in the "Musical", which was given April 12th in Lincoln High Auditorium.

Miss Blanche Morrison and Mr. J. Jones are in charge of the music department and have rendered most efficient service and their reward has been the genuine appreciation of all.

RUTH REDD, '29

Class Will

We, the honorable and most worthy seniors of Lincoln High, 1929, being of sound mind and memory, hereby make and publish this our last will and testament.

First, we appoint Harry Johnson of the Junior Class, as the executor of this will, to see that all its provisions are duly performed.

Second, to Principal H. O. Cook and Vice-Principal Geo. S. Ellison, we will a continuation of their already great success in life, thereby giving us the peculiar pleasure and distinction of being one of the first classes to graduate from Lincoln High.

Third, may you, the Seniors of 1930, be as conscientious and zealous in your work at the model school as your late predecessors.

Fourth, we will to some of the members of the Senior Class of 1930 as follows: To Marie Marshall, we will Ernestine Scott's talent of dramatics, and hope she will be as successful a leading lady as she has been.

To Francis McCampbell and Elnora Westmoreland, we will a book in "How to Act Grown Up."

To Ethel Thompson, we will another Leon Bowman.

To Thelma Johnston, Wilhelmena Hill, Lucile Crith and Charlotte Flynn, the front seats of the Senior row belonging to Virginia Bryant, Marietta Evans, Ruth Redd and Minnie Prather.

To Roberta and Anna Sampson, we will the honest honor marks of L. Clark and Leona Ware.

To the basket ball team, we will to the girls the playing ability of Fern Bell, to the boys the ability of Geo. Pennington.

Fifth, to the Sophomores, who have the distinction of being the wisest people anywhere, we will our love for language and mathematics and also our unparallel efficiency in each. "Keep this motto before you"—"Thro' difficulty to Honor, Labor on to Success."

To some of the members of the class we will as follows:

Anna Marie Thompkins, we will the beautiful grand piano in the assembly for she will appreciate it.

To LeRoy Reed, we will a large pan of feet so he can make more noise in his tap dances.

To James King, a girl to take the place of Minnie B. in the cafeteria.

To (Red) Williams and Edward Arnold, we will you the honor of being men of Lincoln High that Miss Brydie can point to as helping the school to come to a higher standard.

Sixth, to the young and budding Freshmen, we will the love and esteem that we have enjoyed since the beginning in that class. We give to you three more years of the hardest work, the greatest pleasure.

Seventh, we will and bequeath to the faculty as follows: To Miss Trussie Smothers, one of our English teachers, we will the anecdote "How to Recover from the effects of losing one of the best classes she has ever taught."

To Mr. Jones, we will a symphonic arrangement of "Lindy Lou," that he may long enjoy.

To Miss Morrison, we will a gold medal for the efficiency in teaching music.

To our dear beloved Miss Brydie we bequeath a set of "Rules and Privileges" for the year of 1929-30, that she may be able to answer directly "yes" or "no," when she is asked any question.

To Misses Barker, Jackson, Unthank, and Mrs. Marshall, our teachers in sewing departments, we will a book on "Uniform Planning."

To Mr. Pittman, we will a substitute for the words, "Hurry Girls."

To Misses Barker, Glenn, Nolan, Massey, Brown, Taylors, Payne, Claggett, the circulating book entitled, "A Little Home Out West," and "Fortune Teller," which tells whether or not one will be successful in love.

To Mr. Bluford, Chemistry Instructor, we will a filing cabinet, in which he may deposit his correspondence courses and all ranges of "True and False Tests."

To Mr. Thompkins, we will a fund, the interest which will enable him to maintain flower beds annually for botany classes.

In witness whereof, we have here unto subscribed our names and fixed our seal this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-nine.

Senior High Class—Signed, sealed and published by the said testators, the Senior Class to be their last Will and Testament, in the presence of each other, this fifteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand, Nine Hundred Twenty-nine.

SENIOR CLASS,
RUTH L. REDD.

LINCOLNITE

PSALM

Miss Smothers is my English teacher,
I shall pass.

She maketh me to learn poems, she
leadeth me to make oral reports.

She preserveth my marks; she leadeth
me into the Library for my grade's sake.

Yea, though I study until my head
aches; I shall fear no evil, her favors are
for me.

She prepareth an assignment in the
presence of my classmates.

She annointeth my head with injunc-
tions, my cup runneth over.

Surely conditions of flunking will fol-
low me all the days of my stay here, and
I shall be studying English forever.

SAMMIE M. LAMPKIN, '29

DO YOU KNOW THEM

The Musical Maid.....Elnora Balla(r)d
The Shore Maid.....Estella Banks
The Tinkle Symbols.....

.....Cecelia and Mary Brassfield

The Expert Flyer.....Ruby Byra

The Maiden of Spring.....Essie Green

The Light Spreader..Sammie Lamp(kin)

The Prayer Maid.....Gilberta Neal

The Book Worm.....Nina Page

The Saint.....Hortense Patrick

The Master Writer...Therensis Pen(n)

The Lady of Color.....Ruth Red(d)

The Melancholy Maid..Frances Sadberry

The Maid of the Forest..Aileen Wood(s)

The Maid of Truth.....Vera (W)right

The Gentleman of Color.....Philip Gray

The Heart Breaker.....Lumbia Rains

LAURENZA JOHNSON, '29

THINK OF ME

Think of me long,
Think of me forever,
Think of the fun we've had together
Think of me when life is sweet,
Think of me until we meet,
And when the grave shall be my bed,
Think of me when I am dead.

LUMBIA L. RAINS, '29

YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL

You can always tell a Senior, he is so
dignified.

You can always tell a Junior, he tries
to have so much pride.

You can always tell a Sophomore, he
never carries any books.

You can always tell a Freshman, only
by his looks.

NOLLIE MAE WHITAKER, '29

Giftonian

After spending four years at dear old L. H. S. in such jolly good companionship, I find it difficult to go away without leaving some small token of love to my class-mates and school-mates. Dame fortune has been kind enough to allow me this opportunity, and in bestowing these gifts, I hope they will be accepted in good faith.

To Lorraine Smith, Leona Ware, Therensis Penn, Ruth Arnett, Margaret Desmukes, I give Professors Zuzu's magic height tonic.

To Ralph Byrd I give a library full of books on Feeble Mindedness.

To Goff Young and Janavieve McLain, I give an extra large Pep Motor.

To Arthur Woody, I give the privilege of traveling with L. H. S. Champions of 1930.

To Edith Crews, Ruth Redd, Ruby Byrd, I give a box of Height Reducing Pills.

To Sherwood Harris, I bestow the command of the Negro forces in Patagonia, and a new pair of R. O. T. C. pants.

To Leon Bowman, I give money enough to pay all his debts and still be a millionaire.

To Oliver Bell, I give some dancing lessons, and a book entitled "How to Win a Girl."

To Wilma Lee, I give a gay Cavalero from Rio Janerio.

To Jewell Burgett, I give this book "How to Become Popular" by Clara Bow.

To Carey Daniels, I give the right of always being right and undisputed in chemistry class and bigger and better test tubes to break.

To Walter Day, I give a book of "Indian Sign Languages", to do away with an interpreter.

To Edward Harris, I give a portable couch.

To Vera Wright, I give a rich and gentle Beau—Really no "chocking."

To Wm. Hambrick, I give an elevator so that he may be first to English class.

To James Ramsey, I give directions for spelling his name in English (James not Jaques.)

To Cecil Poston, I give "Bigger and Better Excuses" for Miss Smothers.

To Elmer Baker, I give the privilege of being the sole night watchman of Wrigley's chewing gum factory.

To Hortense Patrick, and Gene Davis, I give this pamphlet on "The Inseparable Two".

To Magnolia Johnson, I give an airplane to get to her first hour class on time.

To Elbert Cole, Gaither Johnson, Printus Tucker, Roy Buckner and Chester Walker, I give an appointment to West Point.

To Thornton Smith, Theodore Wyatt, Elbert Thompson and Charles Logan, I give one carton of fire works, so they will not use up all Mr. Bluford's sodium for their explosions.

To Marcelneil Dotson, I give a high powered motor car to save her snoe soles in walking to meet her boy friend.

To Frances Sadberry, Lorenza Johnson, I give a loud speaker so that they may be heard.

To Virginia Bryant, Minnie B. Prather, Ernestine Scott, I give a book on "How and When to Be Sedate".

To Lumbia Rains, I give a trumpet so he may substitute for Gabriel when his time has expired on earth.

To Phillip Gray, I give a book on "How to Use a Slide Rule."

To Sammy Lampkins, Margaret Wilson, Ruth North, Louise Smith, I give a book on "Popularity."

To Edward Nolan, Marjorie Perkins, I give a copy on "Fundamentals of Married Life."

To Hortense Jackson and Louise Gardner, I give a very elaborate beauty parlor.

To Charles Butler and Elree Houton, I give a bottle of "Giver" so they may give as well as take.

To Leslie (Bus) Smith, I give this advice "Why sleep at home when advisory is more comfortable".

To Leonard Jones and James Walker, I dedicate this song "I'll Get By", by Bluffer.

To Mary Brassfield, I give these directions "How to Reduce Without Pain".

To Aileen Woods, I give Phocile Wilson so that they may never part.

GUY DAVIS

LINCOLNITE

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Kansas City, Mo.

1929

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Best Girl Orator.....Wilma Lee
 Best Boy Orator.....Lilbon Clark
 Best Girl Athlete.....Fern Belt
 Best Boy Athlete.....Edward Nolan
 Best Girl Actress.....Ernestine Scott
 Best Boy Actor.....Oliver Bell
 Most Bashful Girl.....Jewell Burgett
 Most Bashful Boy.....Leslie Smith
 Jolly Good Girl.....Aileen Wood
 Jolly Good Boy.....Ralph Byrd
 Girl Champion Gum Chewer.....
Therensis Penn
 Boy Champion Gum Chewer.....Eddie Harris
 Worst Girl Flapper.....Marcelniel Dotson
 Best Boy Flapper.....Henry Graves
 Most Popular Girl.....Marietta Evans
 Most Popular Boy.....Roy Buckner
 Class Politician.....Phillip Gray

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LINCOLNITE

FRESHMEN'S DICTIONARY

1. School—A place where idle hours are spent.
2. Flunk—The point at which you "crap out".
3. Pass—That which is hard to do.
4. Examinations—A torment which you must undergo before attaining to the Sophomore class.
5. Condition—A state of being in which you must remain until you have gone thru the second fiery furnace.
6. Teacher—A "pedagogical" pest.
7. Pony—An easy ride thru your examination.
8. Strut—The way to walk when you're all "dolled" up.
9. A Prof—A title for a "he-teacher."
10. A smile—An expansion of the mouth which just touches the lobe of the ear.
11. Whisper—Modified yell, used in Cafeteria, class rooms and auditorium.
12. Principal—An office nuisance.
13. Commencement—An "anachronism" for the end.

RUTH REDD, '29

A Cafeteria for and by the Students

Plenty of Wholesome Foods

AT WHOLESOME PRICES

DESTROY THAT

"LEAN AND HUNGRY LOOK"

EAT CLEAN FOOD AT

L. H. S. Cafeteria

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

Shoe Repairing Department

First Class Work Done While You Wait.
Give us a Trial. Prices Very Low.

PRICE LIST

Still Cutting the Prices

Whole Soles and Heel.....	\$1.25
Men's Half-Soles55
Ladies' Half Soles.....	.45
Ladies' Heel15
Ladies' Heel Taps.....	.10
Men's Heels30
Men's Rubber Heels.....	.30
Ladies' Rubber Heels.....	.30
Heel Plates08
Heel Plates05
Shoe Laces05
Shoes Dyed30
Shines03
Whole Rubber Heels.....	.40

SOME OF THE STUDENTS DREAMED
THEY SAW OR HEARD AS THE
CASE MAY BE—

- Mr. Ellison—Speaking loudly.
Principal Cook—Singing the "Blues".
Mr. Thompkins—Looking bearish.
Miss Barker—Weighing 142 lbs.
Mr. Howell—Without peanuts.
Mr. Love—Displease dwith Mrs. Love.
Mr. Morrison—Without a class in dramatics.
Miss Brydie—Cruel to the "Senior Class".
Miss Arnold—Not wearing a black smock.
Mr. Bluford—In a hurry.
Messrs. Anderson and Shepherd teaching special dancing.
Misses Zelma Taylor, Glenn, and Claggett wearing long dresses.
Mr. Marsden—Wearing black English shoes.
Miss Mason and Mr. Jackson—Without noisy classes.
Mr. Carroll—Teaching Spanish.

RUTH REDD, '29

ADIEU

Years we have struggled for this goal
Years of happiness and sorrow
Our leaving makes more room
We'll say goodbye in June.

We hate to leave old Lincoln High
To think of it we almost cry
And tears from us will not depart
And still are sorry deep in our heart.

We find no freedom on the morrow
Not the least of joy and more of sorrow
To meet the world's rentless rule
We're leaving our dear Old School.

JAMES RAMSEY, '29



"Get Ahead, Keep Ahead"